

MONEY  
\$ 000 + FAME  
★ + HAPPINESS  
★ +  $\heartsuit$  = 60 pts.

THIS SIDE UP  
IN HOPPER  
MACHINE FLOW  
DIRECTION

CONTAINS THESE WRITINGS

GRAVITY PROBLEMS

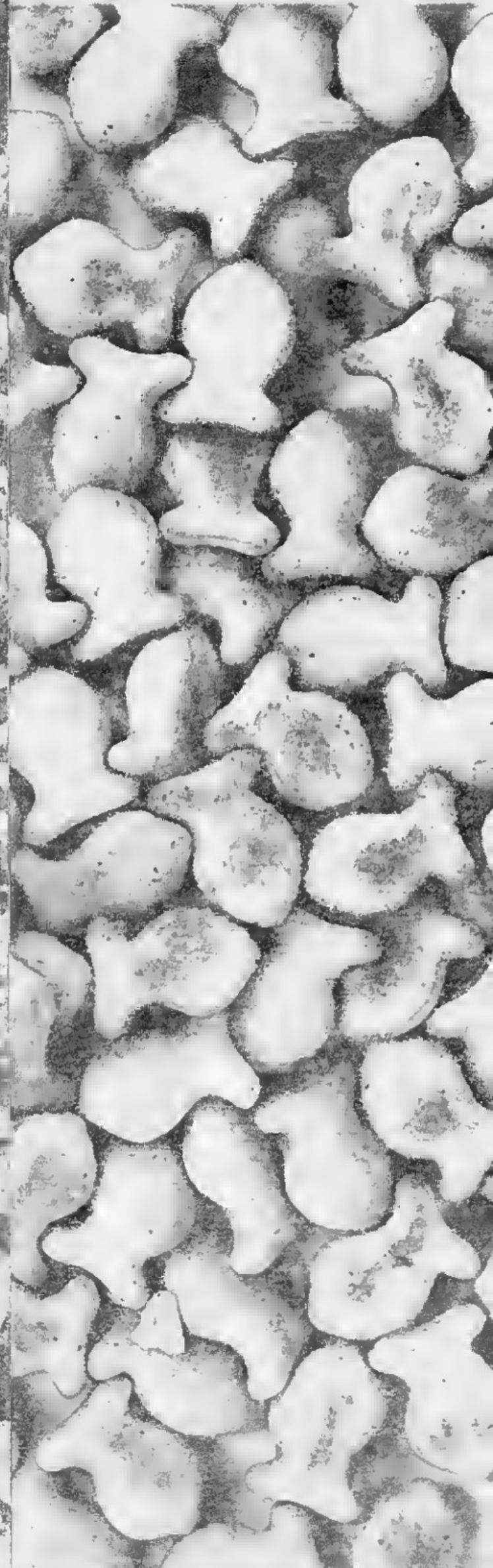
THE XEROX FOOD PROCESSOR

THE BARLEY POP MOVIE RATING GUIDE

RED TANKS

THE BALLAD OF BOBBIE THE BRICK

ALBERT'S (PERSONAL) ICE AGE



GRAVY

For Kris

TO WRITE  
WERE METAL  
SO THAT

TO WORK

TO EAT

THAT M.T. NEEDED  
ODDS AND ENDS  
AND ALL THE

THE FURNITURE  
WAS ALSO  
MAGNETIC

(FROM OFF THE CEILING)  
HAVE TO PICK THINGS UP  
OR HE'D CONSTANTLY

WHERE ALL THE FURNITURE  
WAS FASTENED TO  
HIS FLOOR

LIVING ALONE  
IN A TREEHOUSE AN ELECTRIC  
TREEHOUSE

SHE FLOOR

OUR CEILING

WAS HIS DOWN

OUR UP

IT WASN'T BY HIS CHOICE  
HE WAS BORN  
THAT WAY  
WHO HAD A GRAVITY PROBLEM

IT WAS JUST AN  
EVERYDAY  
DAY FOR M.T. POCKETS

THE SKY

INTO

FALL UP

HE WOULD

STEP OUTSIDE

BECAUSE HE WAS AFRAID  
THAT IF HE DID

HIS ELECTRIC TREEHOUSE

NEVER LEFT

BUT M.T. POCKETS

(WHICH HE LOVED)

AND CHOCOLATE CAKES

FOR HOOD

HE TRADED THE WOODEN ANIMALS  
TO HIS NEIGHBORS  
(THE ONES WITHOUT GRAVITY PROBLEMS)

AND WHEN HE WAS FINISHED

WITH PIECES OF STRING

TO THE ANCHORED

WITH PIECES OF STRING

LITTLE ANIMALS

M.T. CARVED

OUT OF WOOD

OR FORK

WHERE HE PUT IT

WOULD STAY

A SPOON



RED

TANKS

GROWLING DOWN  
THE MAIN HIGHWAY  
RED TANKS

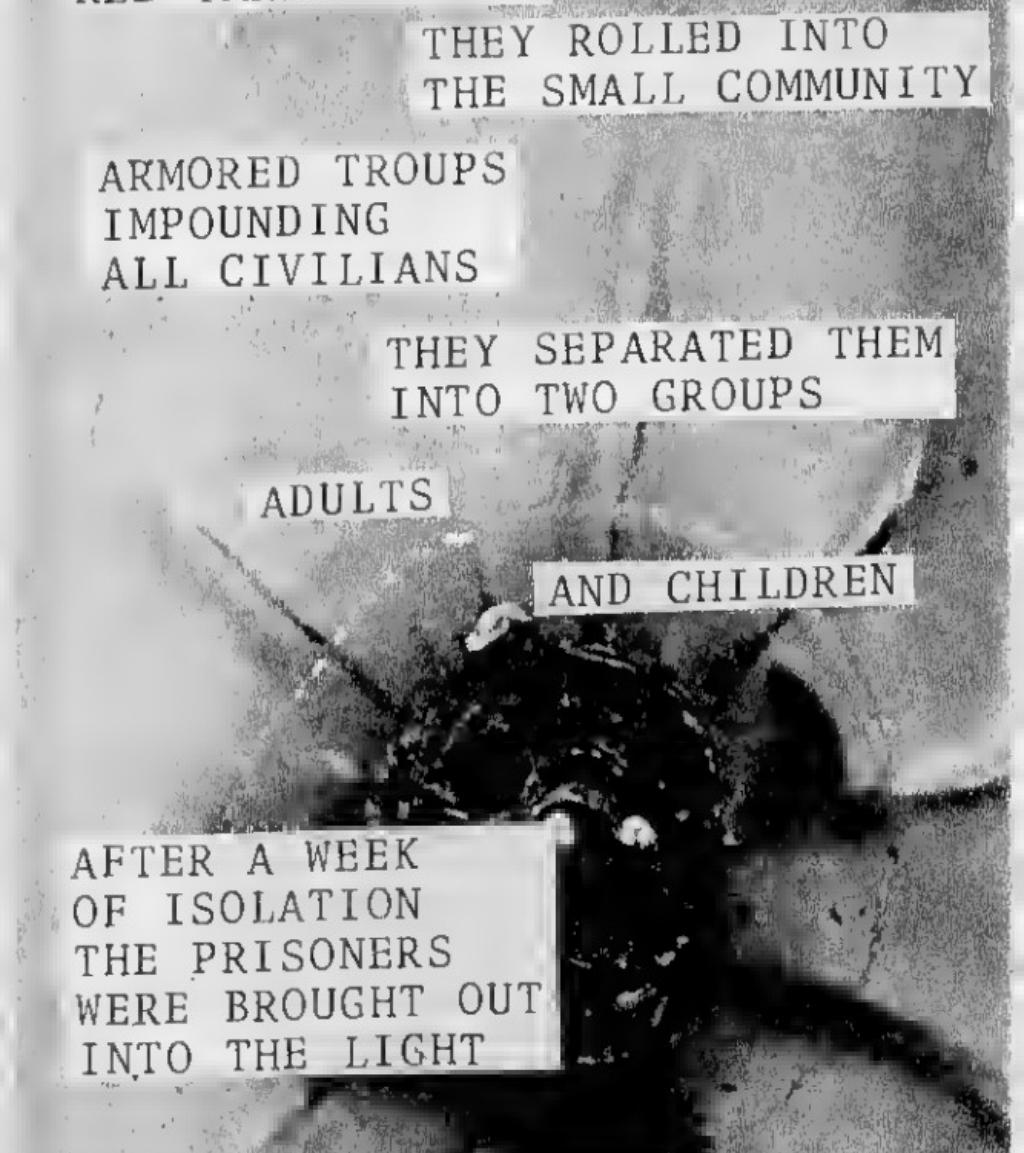
THEY ROLLED INTO  
THE SMALL COMMUNITY

ARMORED TROOPS  
IMPOUNDING  
ALL CIVILIANS

THEY SEPARATED THEM  
INTO TWO GROUPS

ADULTS

AND CHILDREN



AFTER A WEEK  
OF ISOLATION  
THE PRISONERS  
WERE BROUGHT OUT  
INTO THE LIGHT

IN TWO HUMAN LINES  
ADULTS ONE SIDE

CHILDREN  
THE OTHER

THE ADULTS WERE GIVEN A CHOICE

A.P.A. BOOMED

"YOU CAN EITHER HAVE  
YOUR CHILDREN.

"OR YOUR CIGARETTES"

THE PARENTS  
(ALREADY GREEN)

TURNED GREENER

(THEY SHUDDERED)

AFTER A MOMENTARY  
DECISIVE LAPSE

(SAY, AT LEAST FIVE SECONDS)

"THE CIGARETTES!"

EXCLAIMED THE PARENTS  
IN A UNANIMOUS VOTE

THE CHILDREN WERE BUSSSED OFF  
TO CONCENTRATION CAMPS

WHILE THE ADULTS

SLOWLY SMOKED

A CIGARETTE

MORNING COFFEE  
STEAMED HIS GLASSES,  
JUST ENOUGH  
SO THAT THE WORDS  
IN THE NEWSPAPER  
WERE TURNED  
TO A FUZZ.

DR. GUNTHER DEDMUND  
TOOK OFF THE GLASSES  
WIPING THEM  
THOUGHTFULLY  
LEANING BACK IN THE CHAIR.

NOT REALLY WISHING  
TO READ THE WORDS  
PRINTED ABOUT HIM,  
ANY FURTHER.

IT WAS UPSETTING HIM  
A GREAT DEAL.

"I WAS ONLY TRYING  
TO HELP THE WORLD"  
HE SAID, TO HIMSELF.

(DRIFTING OFF)

SEVERAL WEEKS BEFORE  
HE SAT IN THIS SAME CHAIR  
WITH ENERGETIC EXCITEMENT.  
AFTER HAVING THE MOST  
ILLUMINATING  
BRAINSTORM  
HE'D HAD IN YEARS.

A BLUE SONY TELEVISION  
HAD BEEN LEFT TURNED ON  
BY THE SECRETARY  
(WHO WORKED IN THE OFFICE).  
IT BLARED ACROSS THE ROOM  
AS HE STEPPED IN TO  
XEROX SOME PAPERS,  
ON THE OFFICE'S MACHINE.

NORMALLY THE TELEVISION WAS  
A CONTRAPTION  
TO BE COMPLETED  
IGNORED.

"I FEEL LIKE IT"  
(GUNTHER ONGE SAID)  
"STUCKS YOUR BRAINS OUT,  
FROM BEHIND YOUR EYES"

BUT TODAY THE TELEVISION  
WAS DIRECTLY IN HIS  
FIELD OF VISION,  
AS HE STUFFED HALF A SANDWICH  
INTO HIS MOUTH  
AND THE PAPER  
(TO BE COPIED)  
INTO THE XEROX.

" . . . PLEASE ONLY YOU CAN HELP  
SAID AN OVERLY MADE-UP ACTRESS  
THROUGH THE CLASS OF THE T.V.,  
AS HE SET THE CONTROLS  
OF THE XEROX  
FOR FIFTY COPIES.

" . . . THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD  
ARE STARVING. . . ."  
SHE PLEADED.  
CUNTHER WAS MOMENTARILY HOOKED  
(THE MACHINE WHIRRED ON. . . .  
COPYING AWAY).

" . . . AND ONLY YOU CAN HELP. . . .  
THE T.V. CAMERA FOCUSING ON  
HER BIC BLUE EYES.

(. . . 20. . . 21. . . 22. . .  
WENT THE XEROX)

GUNTHER FUMBLED TO CHECK  
ONE OF THE COPIES  
BUT HIS EYES WOULDN'T LEAVE  
THE T.V. SET  
"THIS IS ALFRENDO. . . ."  
THE T.V. SHOWED A PICTURE  
OF A VERY THIN YOUNG BOY  
WITH EVEN BICCIER EYES  
THAN THE ACTRESS.

(. . . 31. . . 32. . . 33)

GUNTHER STARED ON IN A TRANCE  
FORGETTING ABOUT  
THE HALF-EATEN SANDWICH  
HANGING OUT OF HIS MOUTH.

" . . . IF YOU COULD ONLY SEND. . .  
HE DIDN'T NOTICE AS  
THE SANDWICH FELL  
OUT OF HIS MOUTH  
AND INTO THE XEROX.

(. . . 39. . . 40. . . 41)

GUNTHER TOSSED THE COPIES  
ONTO HIS DESK  
PLOPPING DOWN IN THE CHAIR  
STILL UPSET ABOUT XEROXING

BUT HIS MIND WANDERED  
BACK TO THE CHILD  
WITH BIG EYES  
ALMOST HYPNOTIC

HE THOUGHT

(THEY WERE).

NOT FOCUSING VISION ON ANYTHING  
("PLEASE SEND. . .")  
SAID THE ACTRESS  
IN HIS MIND'S EYE)  
AS HIS EYES FOCUSED  
ON THE STACK OF XEROxes  
IN FRONT OF HIM

THEY WIDEN AS HE BEGAN LOOKING  
AT THE TOP COPY

("PLEASE SEND. . .")

THE BIG-EYED CHILD SAID)

GUNTHER'S SANDWICH,  
(SLIGHTLY CRUSHED)  
WAS REPRODUCED PERFECTLY.  
"IT. . . THIS IS AMAZING"  
PICKING UP A COPY  
THE TOMATOES  
EVERYTHING

THEN WITH A THUNDERCLAP

(OVERLAPPED BY THE BIG-EYED  
CHILD WHO WAS ETCHED INTO  
GUNTHER'S BRAIN)  
CAME THE BRAINSTORM.

"YES. . . IT'S SO VERY SIMPLE. . .  
SO EASY"

(GUNTHER ALMOST IN A TRANCE)

"I COULD XEROX. . .

ALL THE FOOD THOSE CHILDREN  
COULD EAT, IN THEIR ENTIRE LIVES."

GLUTCHING THE XEROX COPY  
HE LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW.

"I COULD SOLVE THE WORLD'S

HUNGER PROBLEMS. . .

SINGLE-HANDED

" . . . A FEW DOLLARS TO HELP THESE NEEDY CHILDREN. . . ." CONTINUED THE ACTRESS.

JUST THEN THE XEROX

MADE THIS HORRIBLE

SCREECHING SOUND,

(. . . 48)

THEN STOPPED.

"WHAT HAS HAPPENED"

GUNTHER SAID.

HIS FULL ATTENTION

DRAWN TO THE XEROX

SEARCHING THE SIDE

OF THE MACHINE,

FINDING THE RELEASE SWITCH.

HE OPENED THE XEROX.

IMMEDIATELY FINDING THE PROBLEM

BITS OF LETTUCE,

FLATTENED BREAD

A PIECE OF SMASHED TOMATOE

WERE ALL OVER THE INSIDE

OF THE XEROX.

"SORRY, I LEFT THIS ON. . . ."

SAID BEATRICE,

ARRIVING BACK FROM HER LUNCH.

(STARTLING GUNTHER)

". . . I KNOW HOW IT DISTURBS YOU.

(SHE CLICKED OFF THE TELEVISION)

"OH MY!" SHE SAID

LOOKING INSIDE

THE XEROX

WITH MILD DISGUST.

"WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?"

"I WOULD SAY IT'S MOST OBVIOUS BEA RAGED GUNTHER

". . . I AM EXPERIMENTING,

WITH NEW WAYS TO EAT. . . .

MY LUNCH!"

HE GRABBED HIS COPIES

STOMPING OFF

"PLEASE CALL A REPAIRMAN"

AS HE DISAPPEARED BACK INTO HIS OFFICE.

BEATRICE LOOKED AT THE LETTUCE THEN AT DR. DEDMUND'S DOOR AS IT SLAMMED SHUT.

BY THIS TIME IT SHOULD BE  
VERY APPARENT  
THAT DR. GUNTHER DEDMUND  
WAS EITHER

- A. AN (INCREIBLY) INANE PERSON
- B. ABOUT AS OFF ONES NUT,  
AS ONE CAN BE
- C. (VERY MUCH) BOTH A AND B

WHICH IS WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS  
WERE VERY QUICK TO POINT OUT

GUNTHER SAT BACK SIPPING  
HIS COFFEE  
(ALMOST COLD NOW)

LOOKING OVER  
THE CLASSIFIED ADS

"FOR SALE"  
READ THE PAPER  
"ONE BLUE SONY TELEVISION,  
13-INCH SCREEN,  
NICE CONDITION  
BARELY USED"

## THE BALLAD OF BOBBIE THE BRICK.

WHEN BOBBIE WAS A BOY  
HIS DADDY PUT HIM ON HIS KNEE  
HE SAID  
"BOBBIE  
(MY BOY)  
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE?"

"A BANKER?" DAD ASKED  
(BOBBIE LOOKED UP)  
"NO." WAS THE ANSWER  
(HIS DAD RAISED AN EYEBROW)  
"AN ACCOUNTANT?"  
"NO."

(AGAIN FROM BOBBIE)  
A PUZZLED FROWN  
CROSSED HIS FATHER'S  
(THEN DAD LIT UP)  
"I BET YOUR GOING TO FOLLOW  
IN YOUR OLD DAD'S FOOTSTEPS  
AND BE. . .  
A LAWYER? . . .  
HUH?"

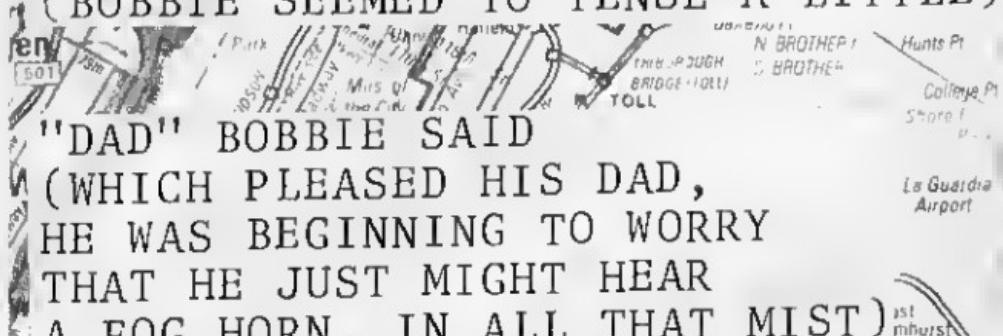
BOBBIE'S EYES LOOKED OUT  
WITH A MISTY EXPRESSION IN THEM  
GAZING OUT OVER THE SKYLINE  
OF NEW YORK CITY  
"NOPE"  
(AGAIN)



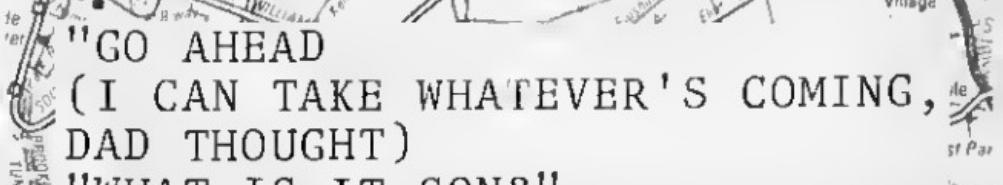
POOR DAD SLUMPED DOWN  
"WELL SON" SAID OLD DAD  
"WHAT DO  
YOU WANT TO DO. . .  
WITH YOURSELF?"  
(HOPING THERE WAS A SOLID IDEA  
IN THAT MISTY-EYED BOY)



"YA KNOW SON" BEGAN DAD  
"YOUR MOTHER AND I. . .  
JUST WANT THE BEST FOR YOU."  
(BOBBIE DIDN'T STIR)  
"WE WANT YOU TO. . .  
MAKE US PROUD"  
(BOBBIE SEEMED TO TENSE A LITTLE)



"DAD" BOBBIE SAID  
(WHICH PLEASED HIS DAD,  
HE WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY  
THAT HE JUST MIGHT HEAR  
A FOG HORN, IN ALL THAT MIST)  
"I WANNA. . .  
(BOBBIE'S VOICE SHYED OFF.)



"GO AHEAD  
(I CAN TAKE WHATEVER'S COMING,  
DAD THOUGHT)  
"WHAT IS IT SON?"

Missoula

"DAD I'M GONNA MOVE TO IDAHO!"

**YELLED BOBBIE**

**PEELED BOBBIE**  
(JUMPING OFF HIS DAD'S LAP)

"AND BE A POTATO FARMER,  
JUST LIKE UNCLE BIC!"

MOUNTAIN NATIONAL  
THEN ALMOST IN SONG  
BOBBIE WAILED

"CUZ ALL I WANT IS A  
FOUR WHEEL DRIVE PICK-UP  
WITH A GUN RACK  
AND A SIX PACK  
AND A FORTY CHANNEL C.B.  
(SAY BIG 10-4)  
AND A GIRL NAMED  
BETSY SUE  
YAHOO!"

DAD'S EYES LOOKED OUT  
OVER THE NEW YORK SKYLINE  
AS IF LOST IN A MIST

AND WASN'T THAT  
BOBBIE THOUGHT

# A FOG HORN IN THE DISTANCE

**HEAD**

5

3

THE BARLEY POP RATING GUIDE

**PICTURE**

AT A DRIVE-IN  
MOVIE THEATRE  
THERE ARE TWO KINDS  
OF FILMS  
GOOD AND BAD  
(OF COURSE)

5

3

**PICTU  
STA**

GOOD BAD FILMS  
ARE THE KIND  
YOU CAN GO AND WATCH  
(WITH THE HELP OF A FEW BEERS)  
AND HAVE A  
GOOD (BAD) TIME

GOOD BAD FILMS

ARE THE KIND

YOU CAN GO AND WATCH

(WITH THE HELP OF A FEW BEERS)

AND HAVE A

GOOD (BAD) TIME

5

3

8

THESE FILMS SHOULD BE

8

RATED BY A

BEER RATING SYSTEM

AS IN

HOW MANY BEERS

IT TAKES TO MAKE A

(BAD) FILM GOOD

5

3

8

A TWO BEER FILM

ISN'T MUCH OF A CHALLENGE

A CHALLENGE

IS A

SIX OR MORE

BEER FILM

5

3

8

5

2

**ALBERT'S  
(PERSONAL)  
ICE AGE**

**For Rando**



IT WAS THE CHILL OF . . .  
FROST  
(NOT HIS BEEPING DIGITAL ALARM)  
THAT WOKE HIM  
ALBERT'S EYE BEGAN TO CLEAR  
TO REALIZATION OF . . .

COLD  
(COLDNESS)

"THE LAST THING  
I REMEMBER"  
(HE THOUGHT)  
"I THINK . . .  
WASN'T IT WARM SUMMER?"  
(OR SUPPOSED TO BE?)

HE GLANCED  
TO THE WINDOW  
. . . WHITE (?)

ICE WAS GROWING  
ON HIS DISHES  
AND ON THE  
(NOW BROWN)  
PLANTS  
AND WASN'T THERE . . .  
(COVERING THE ROOM)

. . . SNOW!

AN INVESTIGATION  
(HE THOUGHT)  
THERE MUST BE

GATHERING UP HIS  
SMILE FACED SHIRT  
AND (WELL PATCHED)  
TROUSERS  
THEN WITH A SHOVE  
(AND A CRACK)  
THE DOOR  
(OUTSIDE)  
WAS OPENED

. . .

(1)

## AN ICEBERG

WAS A LITTLE MORE THAN  
DOUBLE PARKED  
INCHES FROM HIS  
FRONT PORCH

APPARENTLY HAVING  
FLOWED DOWN  
THE LITTLE ARKANSAS  
(RIVER)

WITH JUST ENOUGH FORCE  
THAT IT  
(THE ICEBERG)

JUMPED THE BANK  
SKIDDING  
(OUT OF CONTROL)

ACROSS THE BACK LAWN

ALBERT  
AND HIS APARTMENT  
WERE SPARED

(EXCEPT FOR SOME COLD)

BECAUSE HIS  
(BROKEN DOWN)  
BLUE SUBARU

(INSURED)

HAD WEDGED UNDERNEATH  
THE ICEBERG

STOPPING IT

COLD

EGGS

BY BUSTER FIGGET

PEOPLE

WELL THEY'RE JUST  
SO CONFUSED

ABOUT BIRDS

AND

AND EGGS

WHICH CAME FIRST

WELL NOW

I

KNOW THE TRUTH  
BIRDS LAY EGGS  
SO THEY'LL HAVE  
SOMETHING

TO SIT ON

WOULD YOU STAND UP  
SO LONG

IF YOU HAD FEET  
LIKE A BIRD'S

NO!

YOU SIT DOWN  
EVEN IF IT WAS  
ON AN

EGG

WORDS FROM THE NOTEBOOKS OF  
HAP HAZARD

ALL STORIES COPYRIGHT 1984  
JOEL SANDERSON

THIS BOOKLET WAS DRAWN FROM  
WRITINGS DONE BETWEEN 76 AND 82  
(GENERALLY 76 AND 82)  
ANY PERSONS, ITEMS, PLANTS, OR CARS  
USED IN THESE STORIES ARE MADE-UP  
ANY RESEMBLANCE IS STRICTLY  
SUB-CONSCIENCE

THANKS GOES OUT TO  
KRIS HERMANSON,  
FOR IDEAS (GRAVITY PROBLEMS)  
AND CRITIQUE

KERRI Q  
WONDERFUL TYPING

BEN URISH  
BUSTER FIGGETS CO-WRITER

DR. GUNTHER DEDMUND  
PERMISSION TO USE HIS  
XEROX FOOD PROCESSOR